

THE BEE

WASHINGTON

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DEMOCRATIC JUBILEE

COLORED DEMOCRATS MEET.

The National Political Union Listens to a Speech by Its President, L. C. Moore.

At a large-attended meeting of the National Political Union, held at 524 Eighth street northwest Saturday evening, Dec. 4, L. C. Moore, President, presiding and R. E. Gilchrist, Secretary, resolutions were adopted endorsing Hon. Champ Clark of Missouri, for Speaker of the Democratic House of Representatives. After the transaction of other business, Mr. L. C. Moore, formerly of the Mississippi Legislature and President of the League, was introduced and said among other things the following:

"First of all, my friends, I wish to thank you for the confidence and honor you have bestowed upon me by placing me at the head of the oldest colored Democratic Club in the United States. Thirty-four years in the Democratic party and 18 years at the head of this Club, and a delegate representing you at two National Democratic Club conventions, convinces me of your confidence in my limited ability to lead you and our race out of political bondage. I have done my very best, and on the 8th of November we crossed the Red Sea. Our independent brothers, led by bishops, elders, lawyers and doctors, did much good in giving us a larger delegation in Congress than we anticipated, for which we extend to them our hearty congratulations. We will receive them with open arms, and give them a political baptism, if they continue faithful to their race and the principles of the Democratic party until we have elected a Democratic President, which is sure to be unless Mississippi goes Republican, and I don't think she will."

"My friends who have stood the burden in the heat of the day for the betterment of your race and country, I bid you continue, for the darkest cloud is just before the break of day. I know what it costs to be a Negro Democrat. You must not pay attention to burlesque and critics. Noah had them when he was building the ark; John the Baptist had them; Washington, Jefferson and Lincoln had them."

But they left us a Christian country and a Democratic Republican form of government to be administered for all the people, regardless of nationality or religion. Then let us be encouraged, not for revenue only, as some say, but for the betterment of the race and all other nations.

"I am well pleased with the obedience to law and order of Negro Democrats. You have behaved well under the straining circumstances. Bread has often been snatched from your mouths on account of your politics, but you have not disregarded law and order. May you continue to earn year bread by the sweat of your brow, giving faithful service, retaining good character and Christian fortitude, and mankind will call you blessed."

Yours with joy,
L. C. MOORE,
of Mississippi.
802 F street northwest.

UP TO THE DEMOCRATIC PARTY.

Bishop Alexander Waters Confers With National Democrats—He Presents Four Propositions to the Democratic Conference Which Are Under Advisement—Answer to Come Soon.

The colored Democrats and the Independent Political League, under the leadership of Bishop Alexander Waters, President of the National Independent Political League, had Hon. Champ Clark and other leading Democrats to call a conference of their party in the committee room of Mr. Clark at the United States Capitol last Friday morning for the purpose of taking under consideration the four propositions of Bishop Alexander Waters.

There were present at this conference prominent Democratic leaders throughout the country. The most intense consideration was given Bishop Waters, when he, in a clean-cut argument, presented the following propositions:

1st. That a pledge be made that the several constitutions of the Southern States which relate to Negro suffrage be honestly and faithfully observed, and that every black man that is prepared to meet the qualifications be allowed to register and vote.

2d. That the Negro be allowed to vote in the primaries in the South, as they are allowed in the North.

3d. That the Federal positions held by the Negroes as heretofore under Republican rule shall be continued under Democratic rule.

4th. That all inimical legislation that has for its object the degradation of the colored race be repealed and that no such legislation hereafter shall be enacted.

Mr. Champ Clark acted as Chairman of the conference, and many expressed themselves as being fully in accord with the propositions submitted by Bishop Waters. A Democratic member from one of the New York districts declared that 60 per cent of the

colored vote in his district voted for him, and another Democratic member of the conference declared that he has always maintained that the colored vote would divide and vote the Democratic ticket if he received proper and fair treatment from the Democratic party.

Mr. Clark assured Bishop Waters that he would receive an answer which would be assurance of fair play from a committee representing the Democratic members of the House of Representatives which would govern the Democratic party.

Bishop Waters left the city for New York City after his visit to The Bee office.

NEW SCIENCE HALL.

Dr. Washington and Others Speak. There was a representative audience present in the Andrew Rankin Chapel of Howard University last Tuesday afternoon to witness the dedicatory exercises of the New Science Hall. The addresses of Dr. Thirkield, Dr. Washington and Secretary Ballinger were pointed and interesting. The following program was carried out:

Processional: "Ancient of Days," Jeffery—University Vested Choir.
Hymn for the Nation: "God of Our Fathers," Warren—Choir, Orchestra and Audience.
Prayer.
Anthem: "Send Out Thy Light," Gounod—University Vested Choir.
Address—Dr. Henry S. Pritchett, President of the Carnegie Foundation for the Advancement of Teaching.
Address—Dr. William H. Welch, Johns Hopkins University, President American Medical Association.
Anthem: "Sanctus," Gounod—University Vested Choir.
Address—Dr. Booker T. Washington, Principal of Tuskegee Institute.
Recessional—University Vested Choir.
Statement—President Wilbur Patterson Thirkield, LL. D.
Remarks in Behalf of the Government—The Hon. Richard A. Ballinger, Secretary of the Interior.
Acceptance of the Keys in Behalf of the University—Mr. Justice Barnard, LL. D., President of the Board of Trustees.
National Hymn: "America"—University Band and Audience.
Benediction.

Capt. Oyster.
The consensus of opinion is that Capt. James F. Oyster will be elected to succeed Mr. W. V. Cox. The retirement of Mr. Cox from the Board of Education is to be regretted. Capt. Oyster is the man who will be able to watch the Engineer Commissioner of the local government. It is the duty of Capt. Oyster to accept the position.

NORTH CAROLINA LEADS.

Surpasses All Calendars.
The Bee has just received two of the most unique and prettiest calendars that have been circulated by any firm, corporation or individual. One of the calendars has a handsome and unique thermometer in the center. At the bottom is a beautifully-printed calendar. At the top is a farm garden, which indicates industry. On this circular plate are the names of the officers of the North Carolina Mutual and Provident Association, Durham, N. C.: John Merrick, President and Founder; Dr. A. M. Moore, Secretary and Medical Director; C. C. Spaulding, Vice President and General Manager.

The second calendar is three feet by six, with a beautiful landscape, showing the sun setting in the western skies and a canal boat about to pass through the locks. On the left side of the canal at the head of the locks is an old-fashioned house and two massive trees. The house shows a bright light at the window.

These calendars show the enterprise, thrift and business ability of this great insurance organization. The officers of this association are all honorable and upright business men. North Carolina is famous for producing great men of industry. This insurance company is the greatest and most successful association in the United States. The men at the head of it know how to conduct and manage the business. The Bee congratulates the association on its success and extends its thanks for the two fine calendars.

George Hamilton Dead.
Mr. George Hamilton, the genial and enterprising manager of Ford Dabney's Theater is dead. Mr. Hamilton went to the Freedmen's Hospital a few weeks ago and left there after he had improved sufficiently to be permitted to leave. While he was improving at his home one of his friends cooked a rabbit and sent it to him. After he had eaten of the game he was taken with acute indigestion and died. Mr. Hamilton was a popular and well-liked young man, who had a host of friends. He will be missed at this theater, where everybody greeted him. He was buried Monday afternoon. Hundreds of his friends and admirers were present to do honor to the remains of this well-known and popular young man. Mr. Ford Dabney, proprietor of the theater, who was in New York City at the time of Mr. Hamilton's death, came in time to attend his funeral.

Attention, Teachers!
If there are any teachers who have a little spare time after school hours and would like to use it profitably they should write Mr. A. R. Stewart, Tuskegee Institute, Alabama.

Public Men And Things

(By the Sage of the Potomac.)

The other evening I fell into a reminiscent mood. I had been down to Bob Allen's, where they sell reminiscences. Figuratively, I hibernated back to the good days of old and called up the spirit of the old Pen and Pencil Club. Back in those days there were a dozen or more of us who used to write for the colored newspapers. Everyone of us imagined himself an embryonic if not a real Max O'Rell, William T. Stead, or a George Alfred Townsend. We were all gifted correspondents, to hear us tell it. Now and then we turned out some sizzling hot stuff, too, and some of it bordered dangerously close on real live, up-to-date correspondence. There were in that galaxy of bright particular stars Willis Menard, Bob Terrell, Ed. Cooper, Ed. Thornton, Doc Richardson, L. H. Hershaw, John Bruce, John Paynter, Bob Pelham, Will Pollard and one or two others whose names do not jump up before me on command. What has become of all that bunch? Willis Menard, who used to send stuff to the New York Age heavy enough to break the forms, is still running the Government Printing Office at a nominal salary. Bob Terrell is dispensing something that only the successful litigants call justice; Ed. Thornton has so many babies now he has not time nor inclination to write dope; poor Ed. Cooper has joined the innumerable throng that wends its way to the silent halls of death; Will Pollard is picking up dollars out of the pockets of those who think they have a right to employ a lawyer; Bob Pelham is running the Census Office for Durand, in addition to his regular duties of assorting the mail; Doc Richardson no longer signs the Government pay roll, though the enforced absence of his name from the rolls is not in accordance with his wishes; L. H. Hershaw still writes for the Horizon whenever it appears, but that is semi-occasional; John Paynter no longer imitates Bulwer Lytton's style in his Eugene Aram, for the Colorado Statesman; John Bruce, old "Bruce Grit," is drawing money from the Government in New York State. Of all that bunch of real, imaginary or pseudo newspaper writers that hung over Washington like a pall some few years ago, not one, save Chase and myself, are still in the harness, and I have only recently "come back." Chase has been going on ever since he started, and the indications are he will be running The Bee even after Gabriel blows his swinewent to announce that the fire department better get its hose out to put out the fire that is promised to consume this old mud ball we live on. That was a great bunch of pencil-pushers, and Washington, the country and the race misses them and the service they rendered. Their efforts was "love's labor," for they received no pay. Why not let us have a reunion of the old gang? L. H. Hershaw, Willis Menard and Will Pollard might constitute themselves a committee to work it up. It would be rich as cream, a dinner and reunion of the old scribes. Let's do it.

In my last week's matter, when referring to Hon. Henry Lincoln Johnson, a typographical error was made. A sentence read, "He resides somewhere in the Southwest under the personal supervision of Sam Harris on the Jane Mosely." This should have read "Sam Harris, formerly of C. C. Jane Mosely." Sam and Henry Lincoln are old Georgia boys, and friends of long standing. Sam is as proud of Henry Lincoln as a boy with his first pair of red-top, and he has a right to be; and his loyalty, too, and admiration for his friend is something commendable. Sam would go any length for Henry Lincoln, just as a real friend should.

A bunch of us were discussing big colored officials of the past and present the other evening, and the present were made to suffer by comparison with those of the past. It ought not to be lost sight of, however, that some of to-day are the equal of those of the past. Since Douglass, Bruce, Lynch and Langston's days there has been a great advancement in the ability of clerks and messengers. Now we have colored clerks in the Departments who are graduate lawyers and physicians, men who are fully abreast of the times, and the equal of the so-called "big officials." And we even have messengers of color who are graduates, and who are only retarded by their color. This is one reason why the big officials suffer by comparison with that great galaxy of the past. In one particular, however, they do fail, by comparison, and that is in manhood. Not one of them of to-day are the equal of Douglass, Langston, Bruce, Lynch and others of their day when it comes to standing up for their people. Absolutely not one that measures up as a real leader. We who have been here for many years know how those men went to the front when a race question was at issue. These of today seem content to simply draw their salary and perform their routine duties, but they are not leaders. Those of the past had a following and constituency, and they spoke out for that constituency. They were not afraid of their jobs. But we may never have a corrie of officials here again the equal, man for man, of Douglass, Bruce, Lynch and Langston. They don't make them in that heroic mold any more. I mean no disrespect to the present; I am simply giving full credit to the great men of the past.

Stael's salon teas, is a pleasant and profitable breaking of this whist craze that has swept over the city. Madame de Stael surrounded herself with the wits and brilliant literateurs of the French Empire, just as Mrs. Clifford is surrounding herself each Sunday evening with the bright lights of Washington's colored cultured circle. Her Sunday evenings "at home" is far better than the whist craze. At whist nothing permanent is added. These "at homes," where teachers, professors and men and women of attainments gather to spend an evening in conversation, discussing authors and their works, is sure to be an innovation that can be followed with profit. Prof. Ernest Just last Sunday evening talked most intelligently and enlighteningly on Robert Louis Stevenson. I believe the innovation will become popular.

I dropped into Walter Pinchback's the other evening, which is a perfectly natural thing for every colored man who promenades the Rialto—14th street—for Walter has such an inviting place. Walter is one of the few colored clerks who has had the nerve to resign a place under the Government to take a chance at making more money on the outside. And he deserves a whole lot of credit for furnishing the genteel colored men of this city a pleasant retreat, where they can go and chase the ivories over the green cloth. Every evening the place is filled with an orderly, intelligent crowd of the best in Washington's colored male set. They say that Walter is soon to form a law partnership with Tom Beckett. These two would make a rattling good team. Both are as bright as a nickel-plated urn, as clear of vision as an Indian scout, and as energetic and ambitious as you find them. They ought to do well. I will wager my white duck suit that they will not take their cases to white lawyers to try for them.

There's a rumor floating around that we are to have another colored newspaper in Washington—a bi-weekly. The rumor goes that the new paper will be issued twice a week, and if successful, will be merged into a daily. I can tell you now, there will be no daily. Washington has all the colored newspapers it can stand. What is in need is sufficient race pride to help make better those we have got, instead of crowding the mourner's bench. If colored firms would advertise in those we have got and subscribers would pay up their subscriptions to those already in the field there would be no need to complain. A colored newspaper can be no more than the colored public will maintain. I hear lots of talk about why we have not a big colored newspaper, but in each case those who do this saffron talk are not subscribers to what we have, and would not risk a nickel on one. They usually read their neighbor's paper. Colored editors, if you give them the patronage, will give you just the kind of newspaper you want. Just figure interest on this.

Hon. H. Lincoln Johnson has been at his home in Georgia at the bedside of his mother, who was stricken with paralysis. I, in common with all his friends and admirers, hope for a speedy recovery of that mother. Few of us can appreciate fully how dear a mother is until the sweet soul is stricken down. I know from experience what the loss is, and my heart for that reason goes out to Mr. Johnson, and my hopes are registered for her recovery.

I have just learned that the Muso-Lits had a distinguished visitor at its meeting last Friday night in the person of a notable English writer who is here studying the race question. It seems to me it would be a good idea for these "fifty immortals" (I believe that's the size of the membership) when they have a distinguished guest that they invite some of the public as special guests. There are a few of us who, while not quite fully musically, literary or socially equipped to break into the charmed circle, would like to, occasionally, taste the preserves they open up. When our old Pen and Pencil Club was a living reality we used to like to show off our guests. Of course, I do not mean this as a "plaint" because I am not a member, but rather as an earnest appeal to be allowed to just wedge through the door when they have a choice article on exhibition, that's all.

I see a bunch of card-punchers have been dropped from the Census Office. We witnessed such droppings ten years ago, and know something about the waits that went up. But they should expect it, for they knew when they took the oath that it was but temporary. These droppings, however, do not worry Bob Pelham and Oca Taylor, for they are permanent. Pelham's inventive mind has contributed to his value as a census clerk, and Taylor, that elongated bit of "silence and fun," has made good down where Durand presides. What I would like to see would be Pelham climb to a chiefship—he's bright and clever enough—and Taylor go a few notches higher, for the stuff's in him. I hope, however, not many Hamites down there will find a discharge in their Christmas stocking. They have a lot of bright young colored men there who have been here just long enough to like the style of Washington. And Charley Hall is another colored clerk down there who has been a corking success. Charley ought to be away up in salary, just as he is in the work, and if they give him half a chance he'll turn the trick. There are others too numerous to mention.

THE POLICE COURT.
Howard Graduates on Hand With the Law—The Veteran Janitor Not Cared For.
The Police Court of the District of Columbia is, in many respects, a unique institution, and is deserving of a higher rank in the local judiciary than is generally accorded it. The presiding justices, Pugh and Muldowney, are well qualified for the positions held by them, both being well versed in the law, and hold the scales of justice evenly balanced as between rich and poor, white and black, all getting, according to the evidence, equal and exact justice. It is not generally known that the Police Court of the District of Columbia is the only Police Court in the United States where the right of trial by jury is accorded the defendant.

There are two branches of the Police Court; one known as the United States branch, where violations of United States statutes are tried, and the other is the District branch, where offenses committed against the Police and Board of Health regulations, etc., are tried.

The judges alternate annually in presiding over the different branches of the court. At present Justice Muldowney presides over the United States branch, and Justice Pugh over the District branch. The cases in the United States branch are prepared by U. S. District Attorney Given, whose office is located in the southwest corner of the third floor in the Police Court. On the floor above, in the same corner, is the office of the Deputy United States Marshal. Adjacent to the Marshal's office is U. S. Special District Attorney Cobb's office. The Police Trial Board occupies a large room on the same floor, and it is in that room where officers have to go through the same ordeal that they subject others to. The Probation Officers for the Police Court also have comfortable quarters in the same building. The only one who is properly provided with comfortable quarters is the old veteran janitor, Jim Hughes, who, when in the old Court House, received allowance on salary by reason of living quarters in the old Webster Building, but whose salary now is the same, minus the quarters.

"Uncle Jimmy," as he is affectionately known by all doing business with the Court, receives less pay than the matron, whose chief duty consists in distributing a few face towels.

There is another attractive feature about the Police Court; to wit, the legal lights, those who constitute the regular force, and lesser lights, fresh from Howard University. The regulars are clearly on the ground, some with morning papers containing a marked paragraph of some notable arrest; others receiving "tips" from officers and rubber-sole interviewers as to pending cases. The Howard graduates are always on hand with the authorities, and stand ready to instruct the Court on the law. In this they are humored by Justices Muldowney and Pugh, who remember that they were in early youth ready to accept a seat on the bench in the Supreme Court.

It is a noteworthy sight to see eminent counsel enter the court room with cigars at least six inches long protruding from their mouths, and conversing with the Clerks of the Court without removing the same.

Human nature is strong among the practitioners. A few are devoted to their profession for the honor, pride and fair livelihood; others, and they are largely in the majority, are for the dollar, as they invariably ask their clients, "How much money have you, or how much can you raise?" before making inquiry as to the offense of which they are charged. For a study in human nature and frailties, the Police Court has decided advantages over any place in the District.

On the Increase.

The membership of the Public Schools Athletic League is rapidly increasing. In addition to the schools previously announced, the following officers have been elected to represent their school in the Division Leagues:

Military Road School—President, Henry H. Clark; Vice President, A. A. Hill; Secretary, William H. Riggins; Assistant Secretary, John S. Harris; Treasurer, Miss H. F. Morris; Assistant Treasurer, M. D. Lewis; Miss M. E. Shorter, Principal.

Jones School—President, Milton Martin; Vice President, James Jackson; Treasurer, Miss H. L. Collier, teacher of the first grade; Assistant Treasurer, James Martin; Miss A. E. Chase, Principal.

Ivy City School—President, Russell H. Stewart; Vice President, Oliver Mallory; Secretary, Benjamin F. Hall; Treasurer, A. P. Brent, teacher of the second grade; Assistant Treasurer, Miss B. C. Reed; J. W. Cromwell, Principal.

Ambush School—President, George E. Moore; Vice President, Clarence J. Minor; Secretary, William Harris; Assistant Secretary, G. William Peterson; Treasurer, Percy Washington; Assistant Treasurer, S. D. Matthews, teacher of the third grade; Miss A. V. Shorter, Principal.

The Thirteenth division held a Division League meeting on Dec. 13. The Division League meeting of the Twelfth division was held Dec. 15.

New Business League.

There is a movement on foot to organize a new Negro Business League, to consist of real business men. At a conference of leading colored business men it was decided to enroll none but men in actual business. Sundown lawyers, doctors, etc., will be barred from membership.

PARAGRAPHIC NEWS

(By Miss G. B. Maxfield.)

It is said Prof. W. S. Scarborough, of Wilberforce University, has been invited to become a member of the Authors' Club, an exclusive London organization.

Chief Wagner, of the Fire Department of this city, received a check for \$100 from Henry Xander, of 909 Seventh street northwest, for the Firemen's Relief Association, and congratulating them for their efficient work in extinguishing the flames which started at Jackson Brothers' last week.

John Rauch, Democratic County Clerk-elect, has included, it is stated, in his appointments William H. Morris, colored, to be Complete Record Clerk. Mr. Morris formerly lived in Louisville, Ky., and is active in politics.

The twentieth annual session of the Tuskegee Negro Conference will convene at Tuskegee Institute Jan. 18 and 19. Several topics of interest along agricultural lines will be discussed.

The Salvation Army in Harrisburg, Pa., draws the color line. A disabled colored man, who was a stranger in the city, was turned away, with the statement that their home was for white men alone. Woe for such hypocrisy.

Three hundred and thirty-five acres of land are being purchased to erect an industrial and normal school for colored youths in Atlanta, Ga.

According to his sworn statement which has been filed in court, B. H. Warner, Jr., expended \$2,076.68 during his political campaign as Republican candidate for Congress from Maryland.

Associate Justice Edward Douglass White, of the United States Supreme Court, a Democrat and former Confederate General, is to be elevated to the Chief Justiceship of that Tribunal. James S. Sherman, Vice President of the United States, was elected Chancellor of the Smithsonian Institution to succeed the late Chief Justice Fuller, at the annual meeting of the Board of Regents.

Hampton Institute received \$260,750 from the estate of the late Miss Alice Byington, of Stockbridge, Mass.

The assessors of Richmond, Va., report property to the value of \$2,500,000 owned in the city by colored people.

Mr. Edward G. Lawrence is arranging to present to the public a colored business directory of Nashville. The directory will also contain the names of all the colored churches and a calendar for 1911.

The Masons of Oklahoma have arranged to build a \$40,000 building at Boley.

The gift of \$500,000 for the further enlargement and strengthening of the teaching force of Dartmouth College from Edward Tuck, of Exeter, a graduate of Dartmouth in the class of 1862, has been announced by Ernest Fox Nichols, President of the institution.

Judge Keogh, of the Supreme Court of White Plains, N. Y., adjourned the court so as to attend the funeral of an old mammy, Dinah Hicks, who died at the age of 110 years. She had been in the employ of Judge Keogh for over 30 years.

A medal of honor was presented by President Taft to William E. Snyder, of South Bethlehem, Pa., for rescuing a seaman who had fallen overboard in Hampton Roads last January.

Senator Cullom introduced a bill proposing a \$2,000,000 memorial to Abraham Lincoln, to be erected in this city. According to the bill, a Lincoln Memorial Committee, composed of President Taft, Senator Wetmore and Representative McCall, will be named. John Hammond Hays, the American mining engineer and promoter, is in St. Petersburg. He is there in the interest of a financial American group to investigate the possibilities for the investment of American capital in Russia.

Booker T. Washington, in an address to a white congregation in New York, said: "The friction between the whites and blacks is all on the surface. There is a fair play in the American people, whether the person be white or black."

John W. Hunt, the multimillionaire, better known as the Turpentine King, having laid the foundation of his fortune in that business, died last week in Dallas, Tex.

It was rumored that Andrew Carnegie is about to announce the gift of \$10,000,000 to some international organization.

Civil Engineer R. E. Peary, the discoverer of the north pole, has deposited in the National Museum the medal which was awarded him by the National Geographic Society of this city, and a medal from the Royal Geographical Society of London.

Notwithstanding numerous protests filed with the Commissioners by business interests, the proposed ordinance requiring all horse-drawn vehicles to carry lights will go into effect, as the Commissioners are firm in their decision.

Hookworm has been discovered in Chinese, Hindus and other immigrants from the Far East arriving on the Pacific coast. A rigid inspection has been established at San Francisco and other Pacific ports, as the Public Health and Marine Hospital Service regards the situation as critical.

All Mexico City ceased work last week to worship at the Shrine of the Virgin of Guadalupe, patron saint of the Republic. It is said nearly 100,000 persons visited the shrine. Parties of pilgrims were seen approaching on their knees as they neared the sacred shrine.